

object which seemed to be wobbling along towards me; I stooped low and peeped; I called: "Who comes there?" and expected to be answered with lead, but was told "Friends." By this time we had met. I could see that it was some one on a litter, and he was groaning heavily. I asked: "Who is this wounded?" They answered: "A Confederate officer." I did not dream that it was our so much beloved chief, General T. J. Jackson, nor did I learn it until after the battle of Chancellorsville was over with next day.

This may seem to the reader to conflict with the statement sent out by the Richmond papers at that time; also of the statement of the author of the "Wearing of the Gray" and "Surry of the Eagle's Nest"; but I have only intended from start to finish not to write a single line or word that I did not know to be the truth; and I do positively know that not a single gun had been fired by my detail on that memorable night of May 2d, on which our noble and matchless leader was sacrificed. We had not advanced over one hundred and fifty yards after meeting the latter before the enemy began to pelt us. Pender's Brigade filed to the left of the Chancellorsville road, until it cleared the road. I found later that Lane's filed to the right. General Pender rested at the right wing, which was on the bank of the road. The Thirteenth was at the extreme left of the brigade and deep in the wilderness of brush-wood. We advanced within one hundred yards of the enemy's line and there we lay down with our heads to the enemy and rested on our arms. We could hear them digging and chopping down the small undergrowth all night. Captain Ward and I lay on my oil-cloth, side by side, but sleep was far from us. The moon shone beautifully all night and the whip-poor-wills kept time to the Yankee axe and pick. Captain Ward, every now and then, would chunk me and say: "What time is it now?" I would look at my watch by moonlight and tell him. At half past four he asked me again. I told him. He said: "Let's get up and get ready, for hell will be to pay as soon as it gets light." We rolled up my cloth; I swung it about my neck and sat down. In a few minutes the